

BOTH SHEETS ON RED LINE ↑

3 Complete Stories

COMPLETE COMICS

The Standard

Montreal, Saturday, April 17, 1943



My grandfather clock was
too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years
on the floor...
Ninety years without
slumbering...
Tick, tock... tick, tock...
his life seconds numbering,
But it stopped short--never
to go again--
When the old man died!

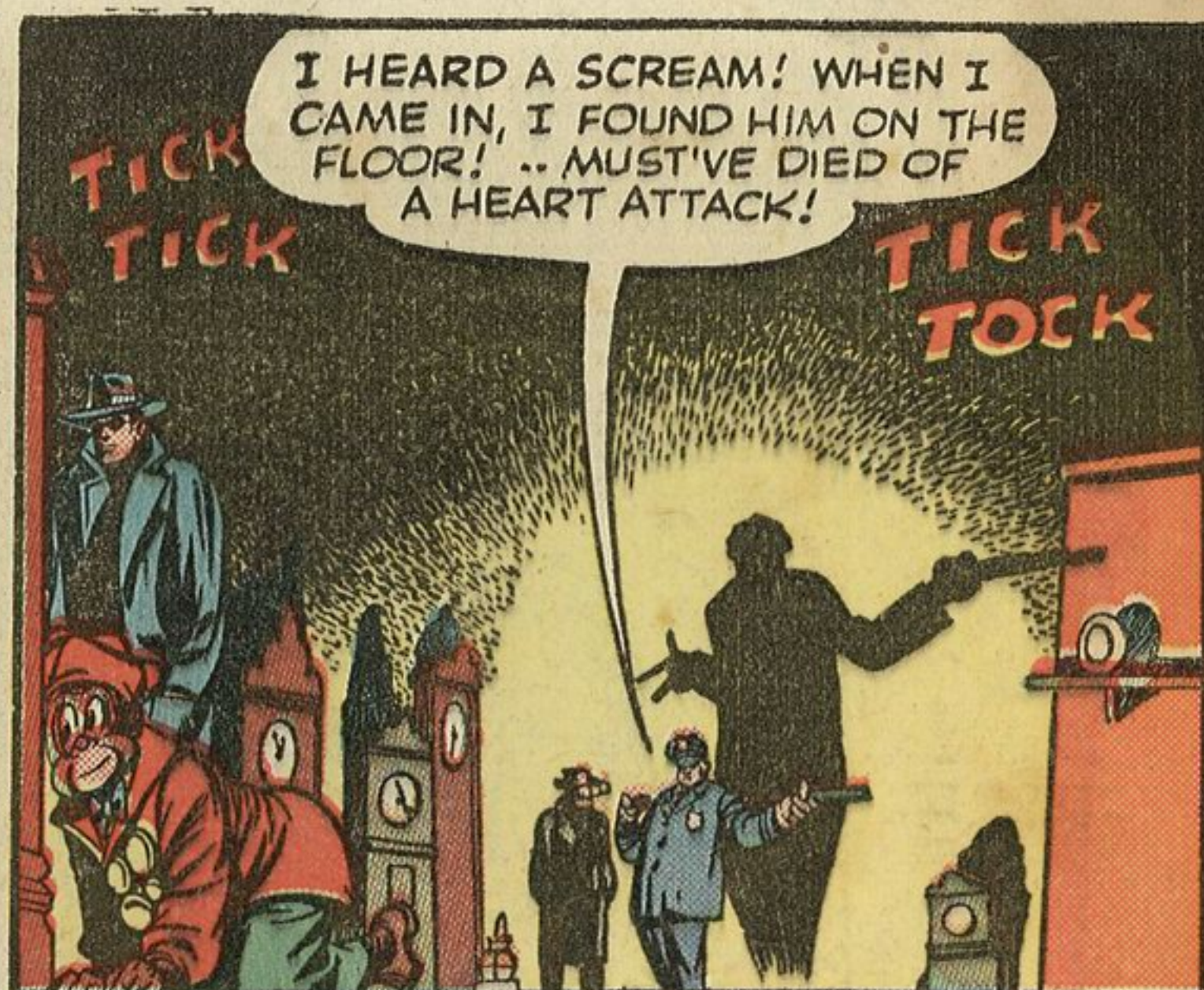
-- Familiar Ballad

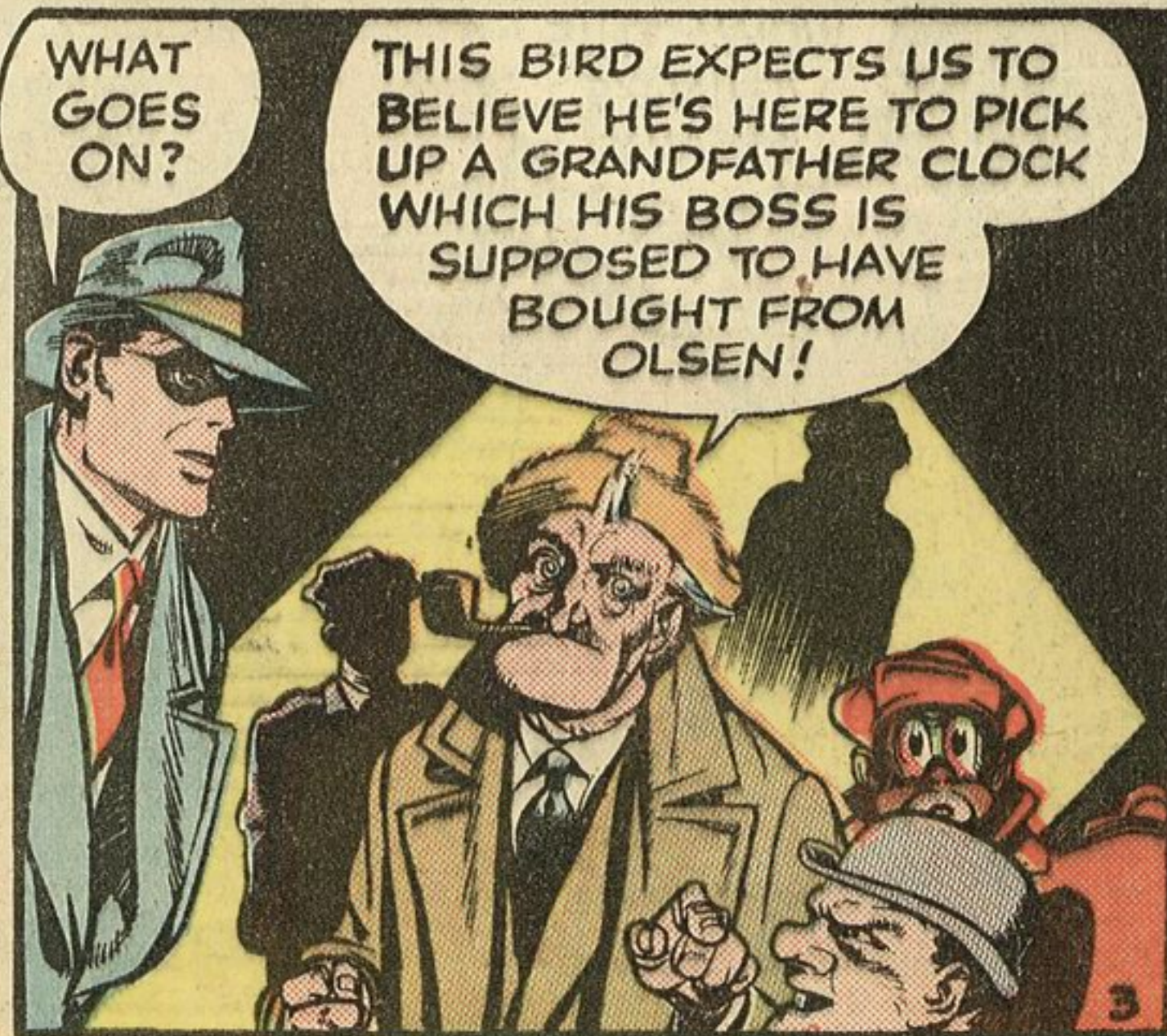




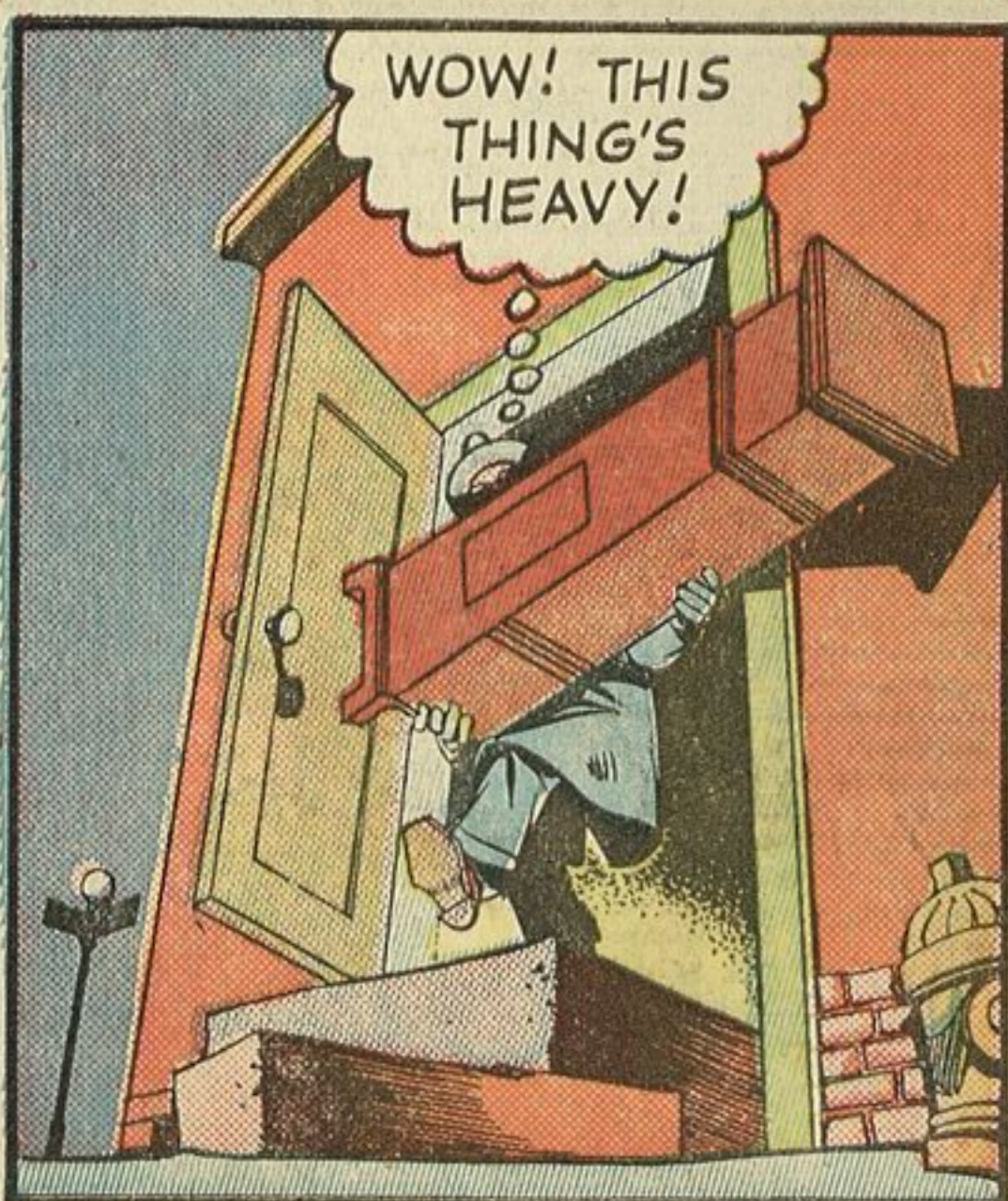
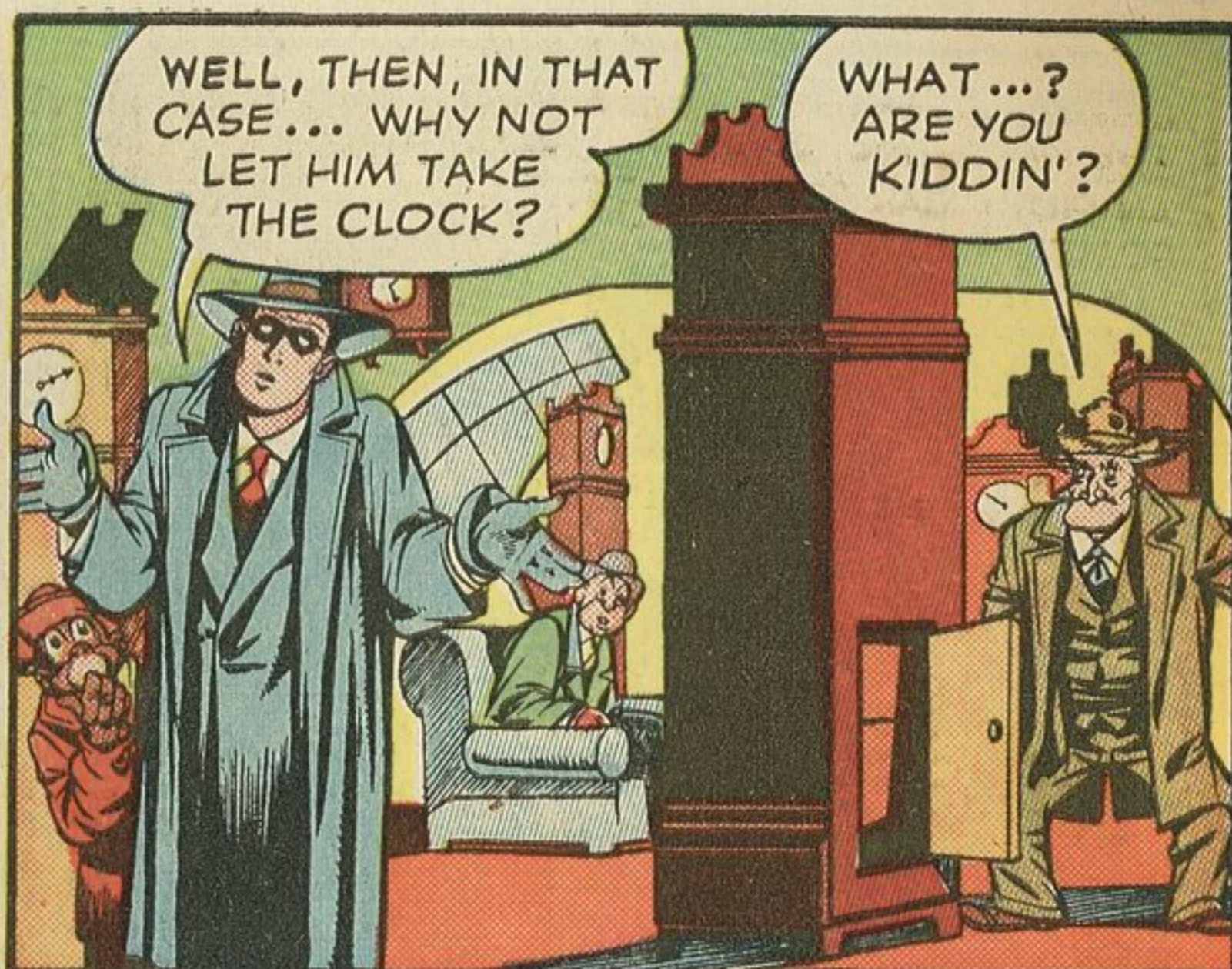
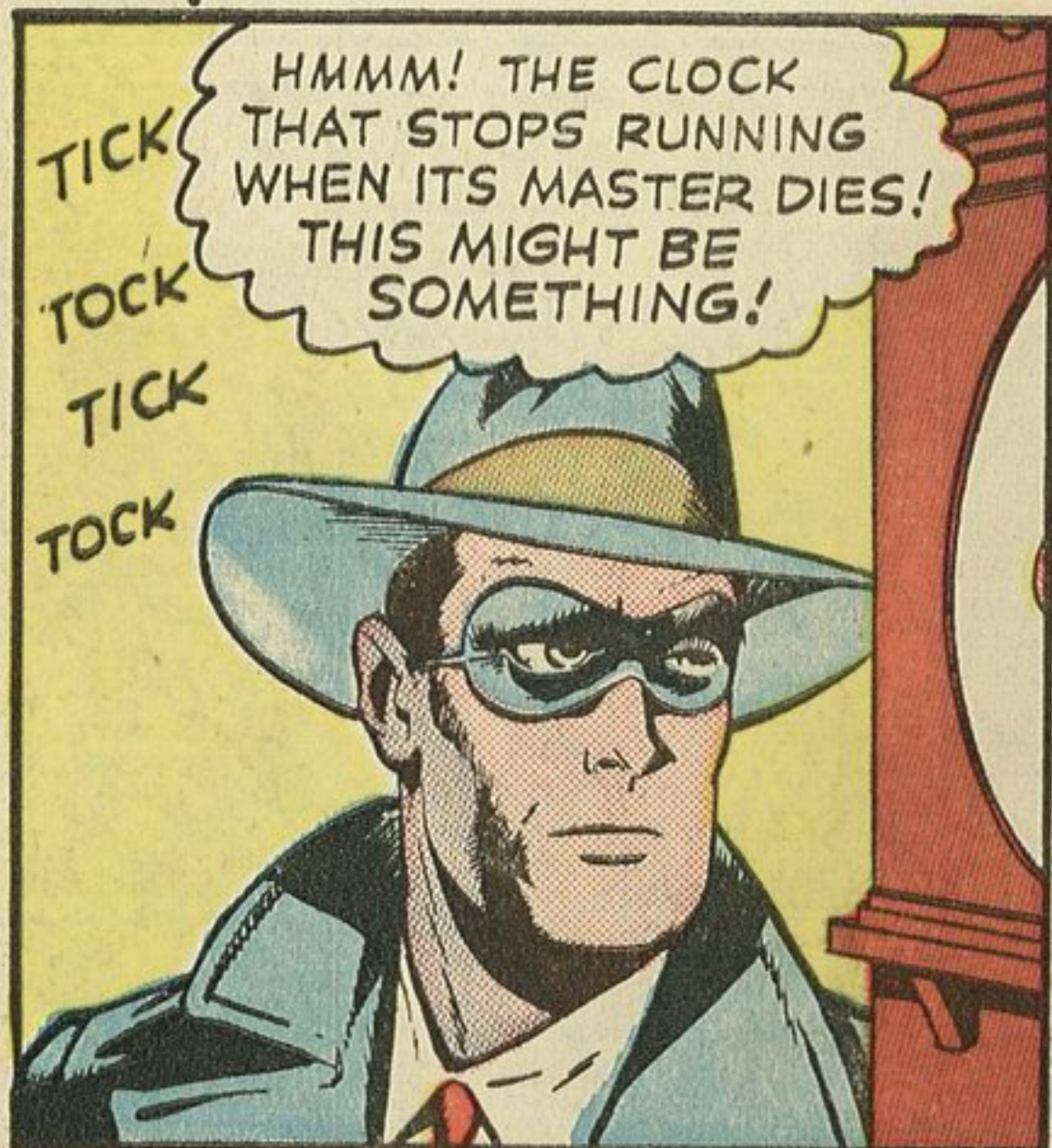
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

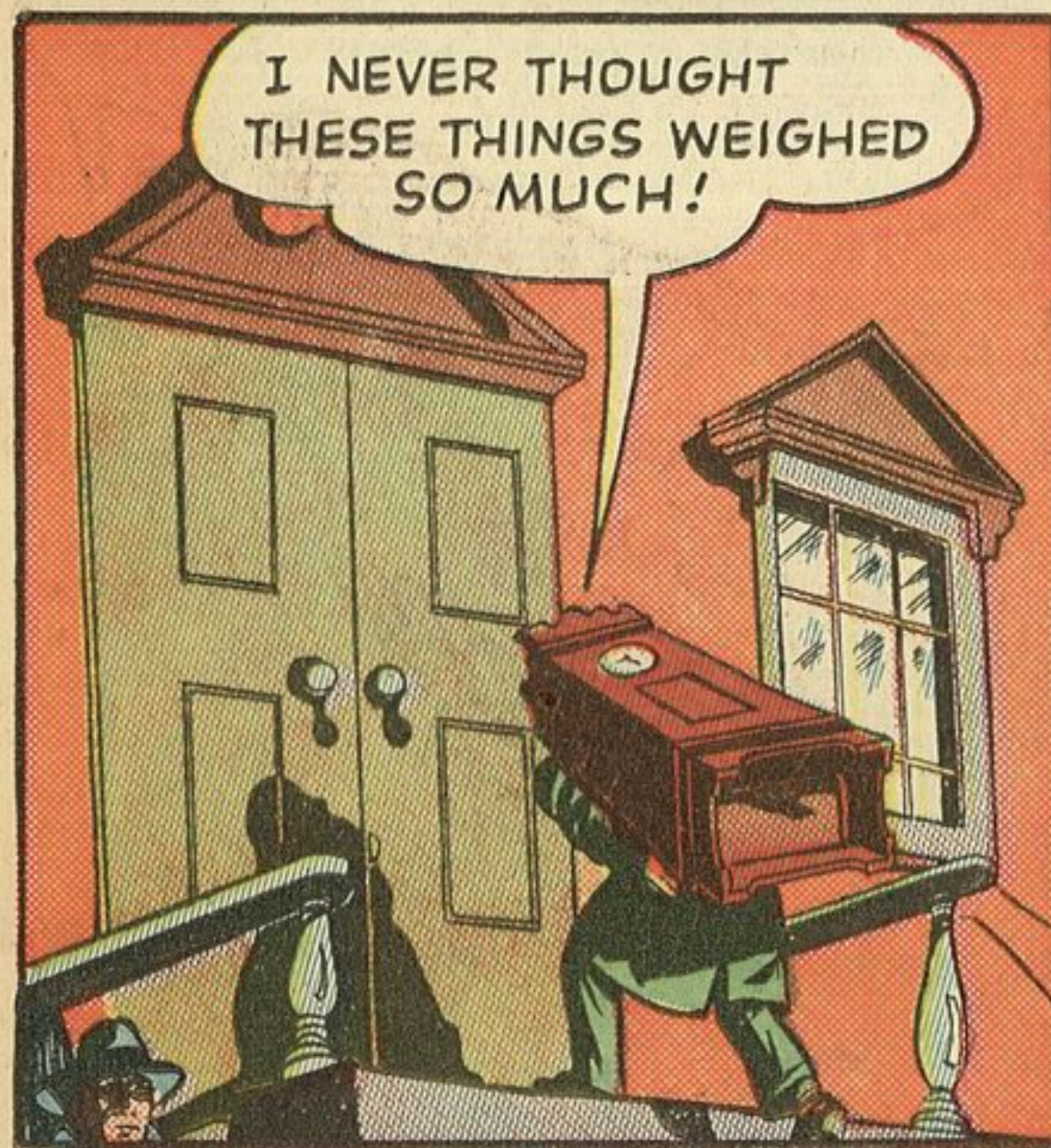
The Spirit





The Spirit

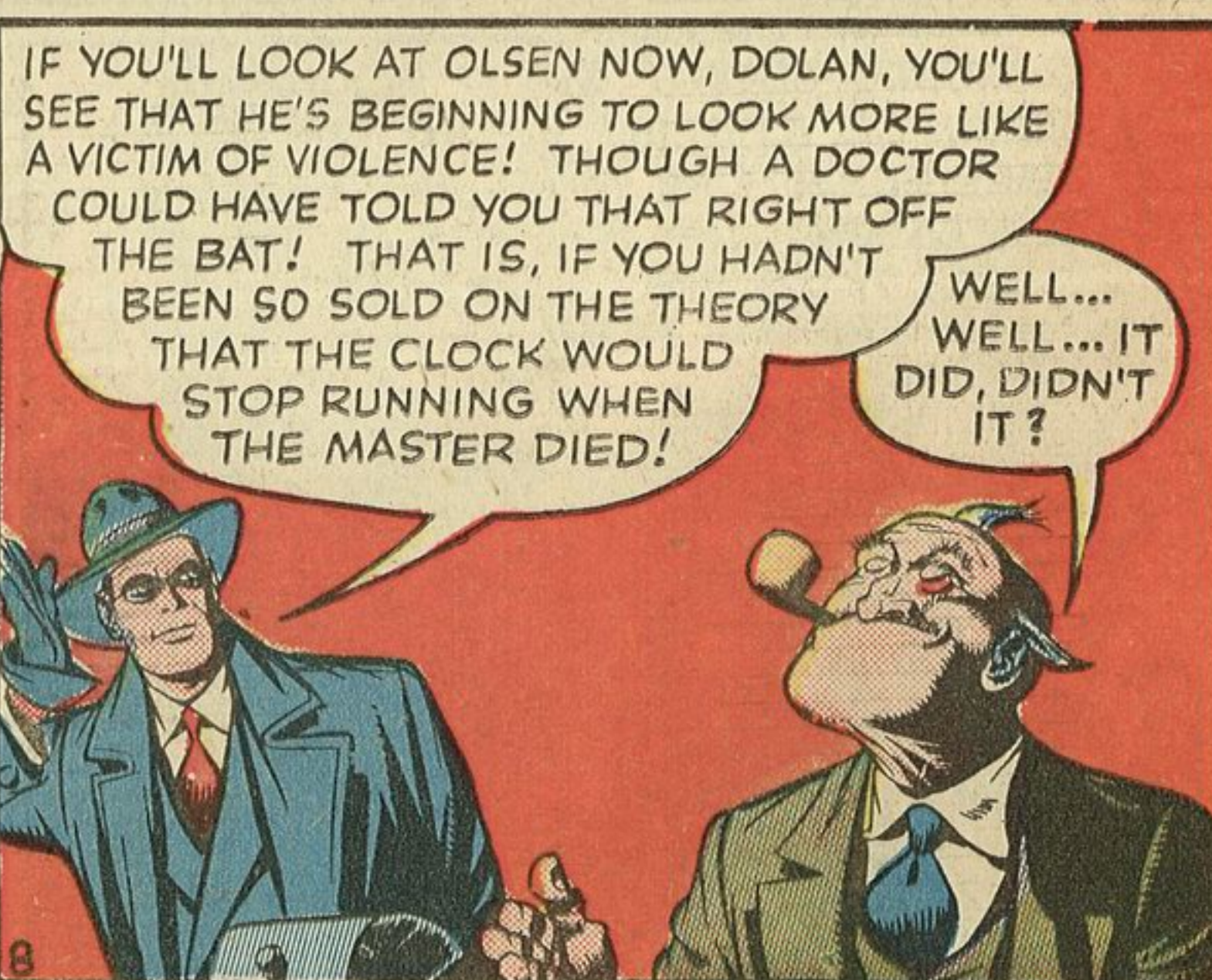
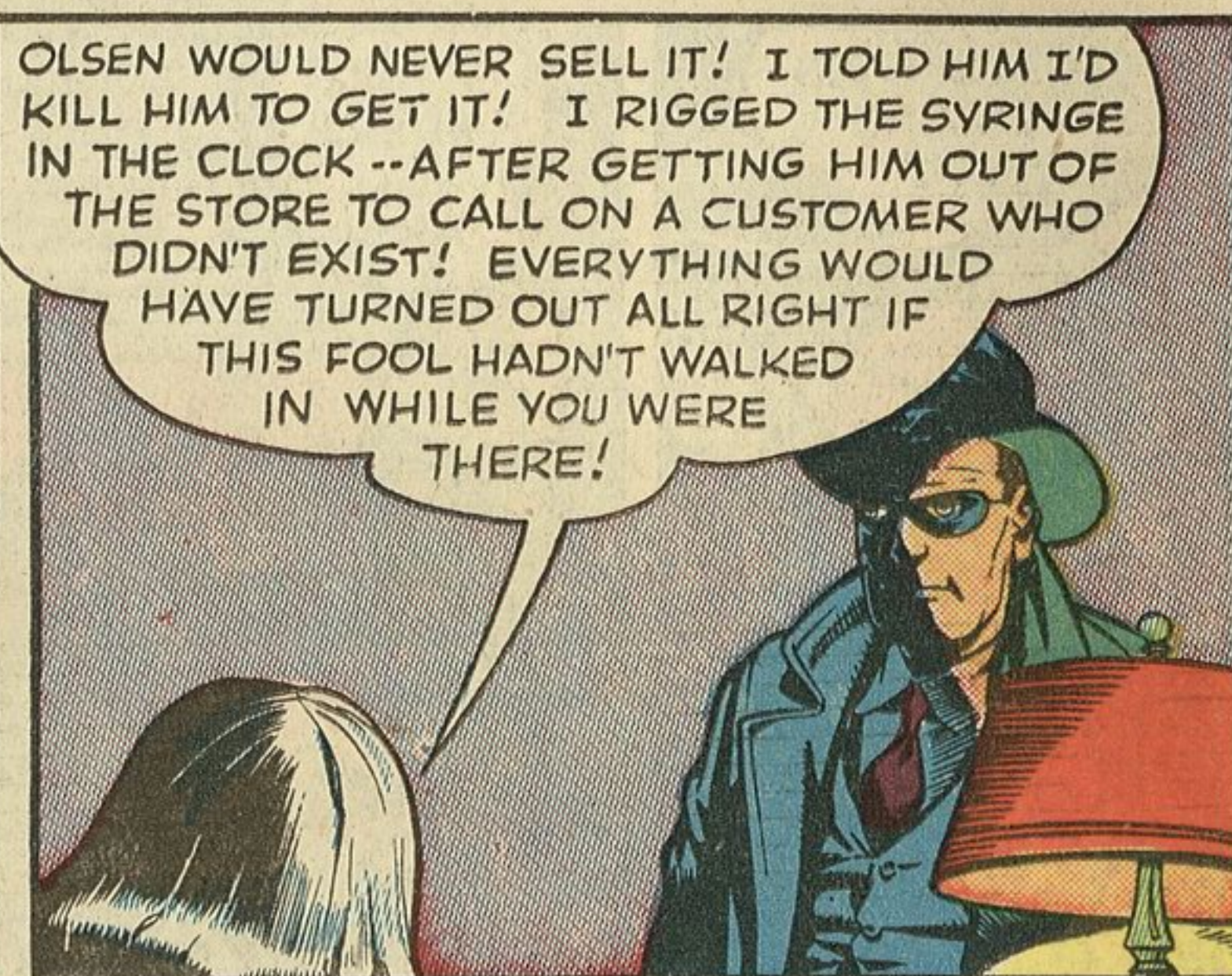
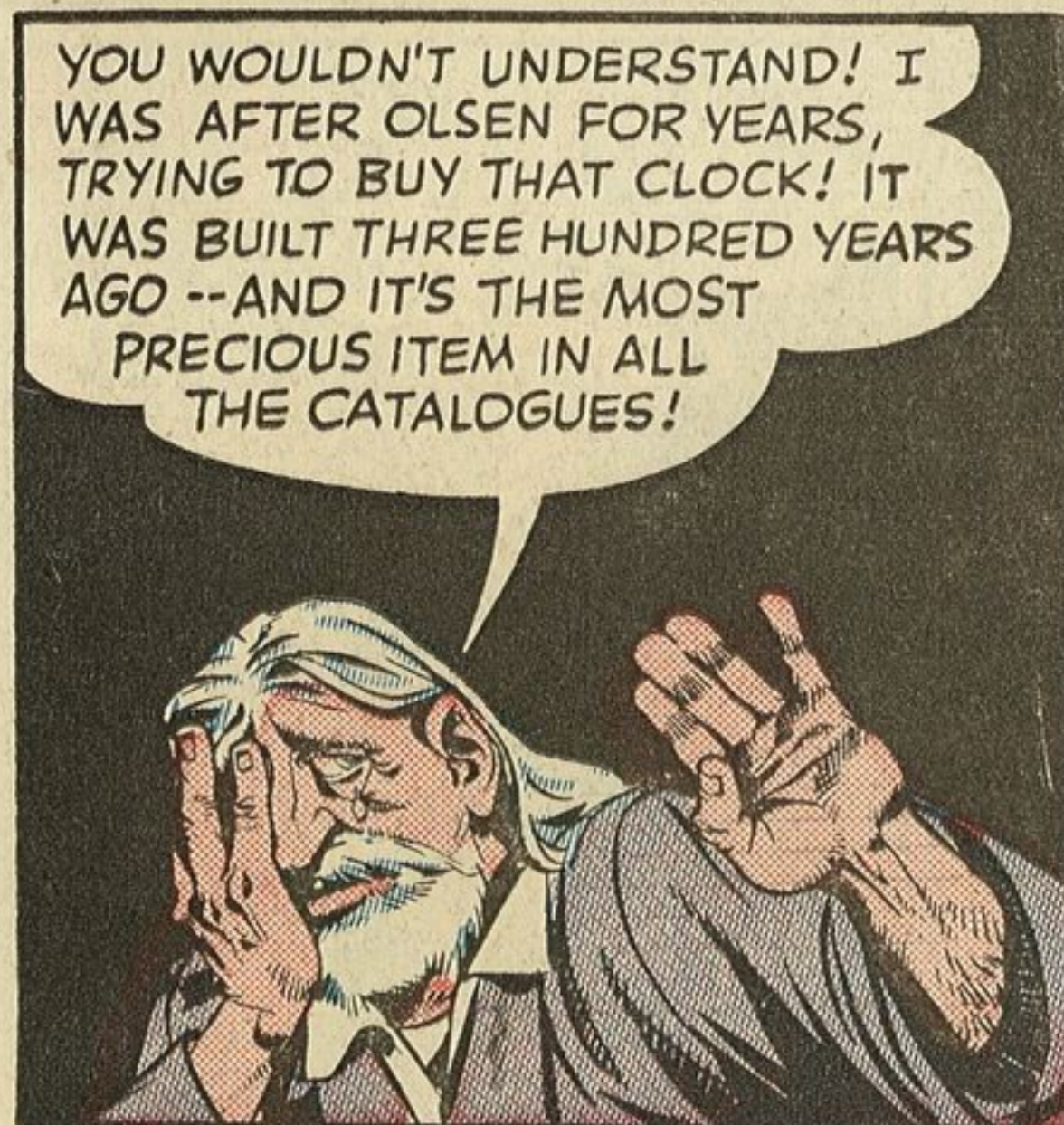
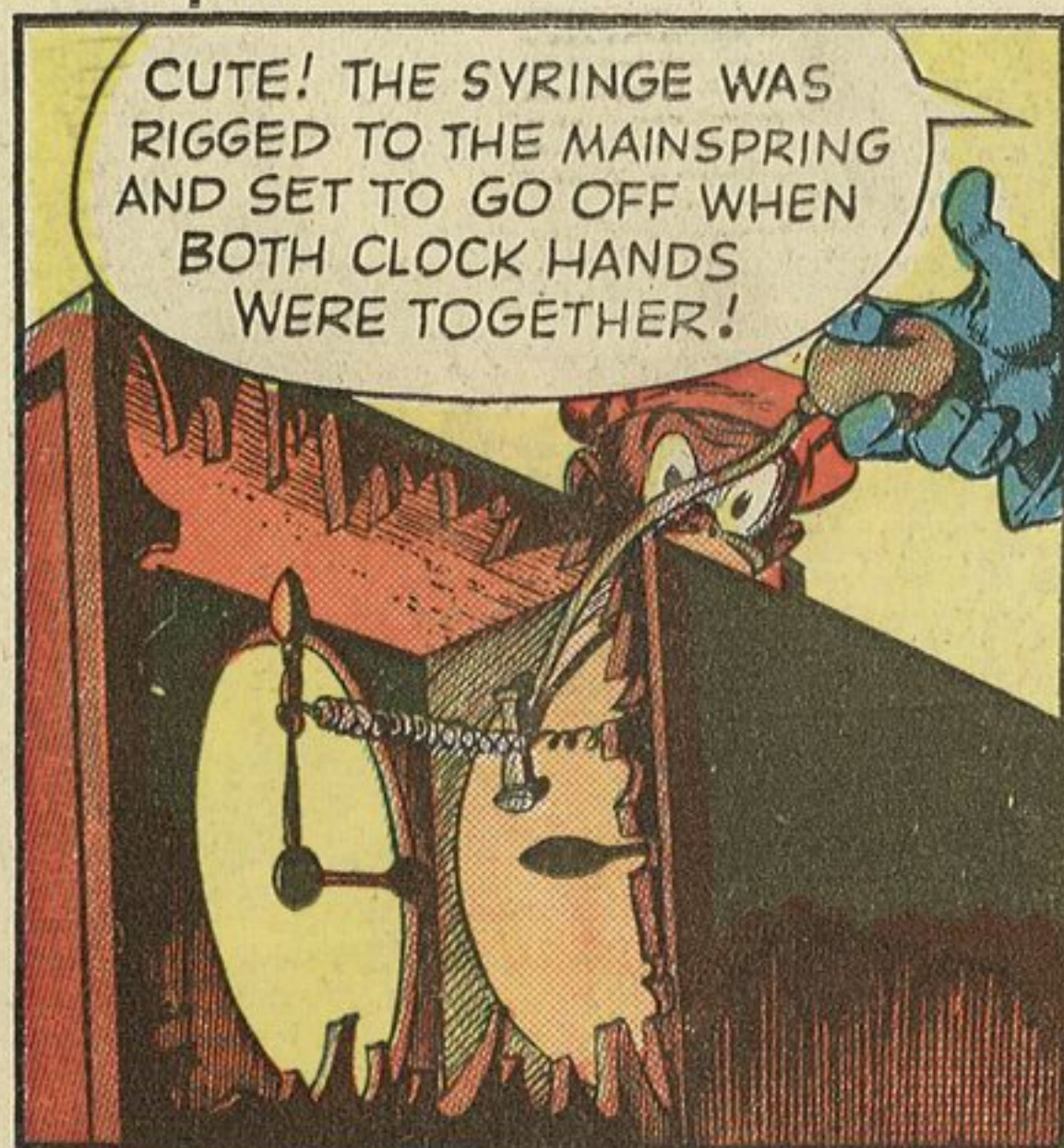






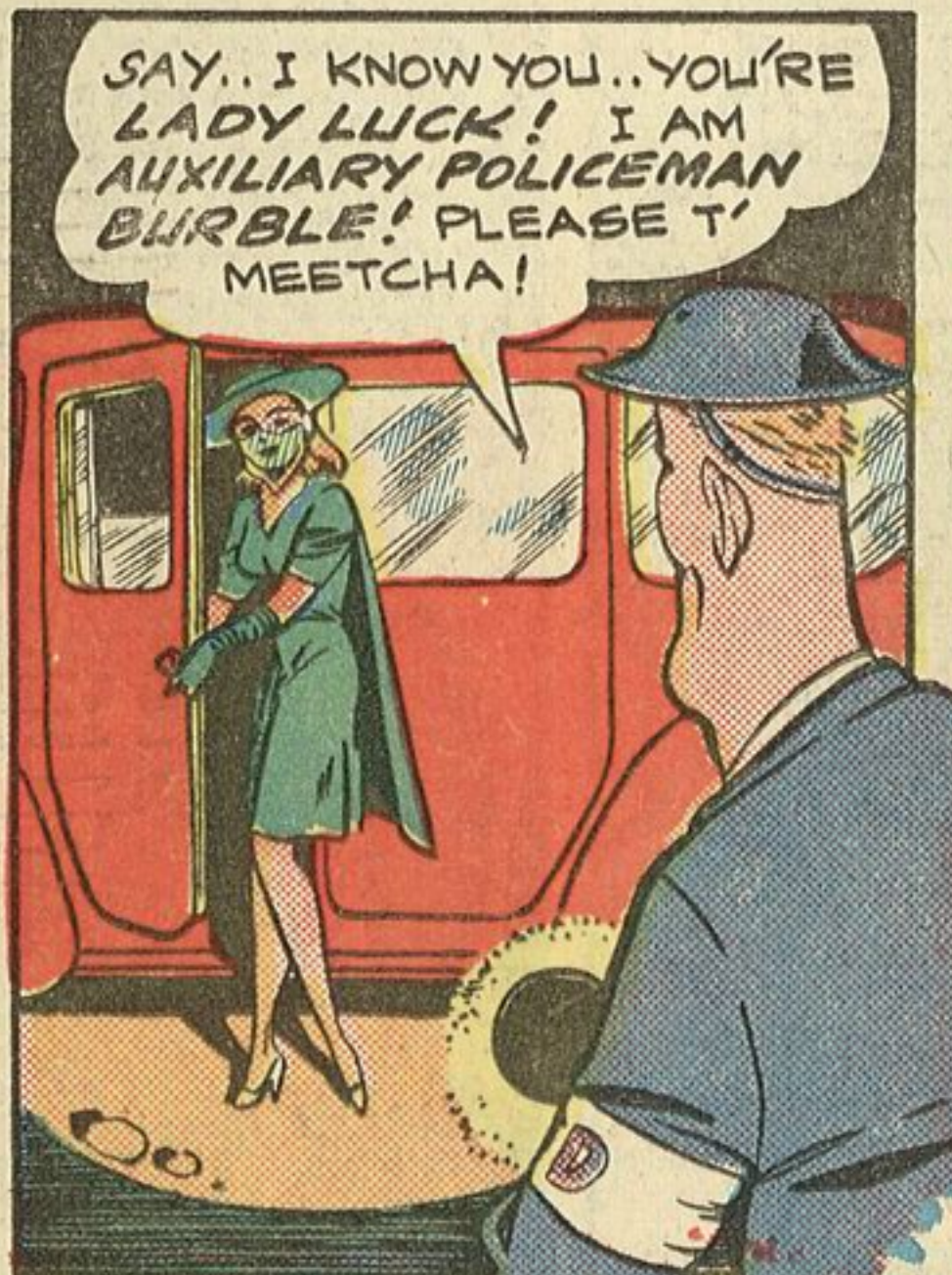


The Spirit

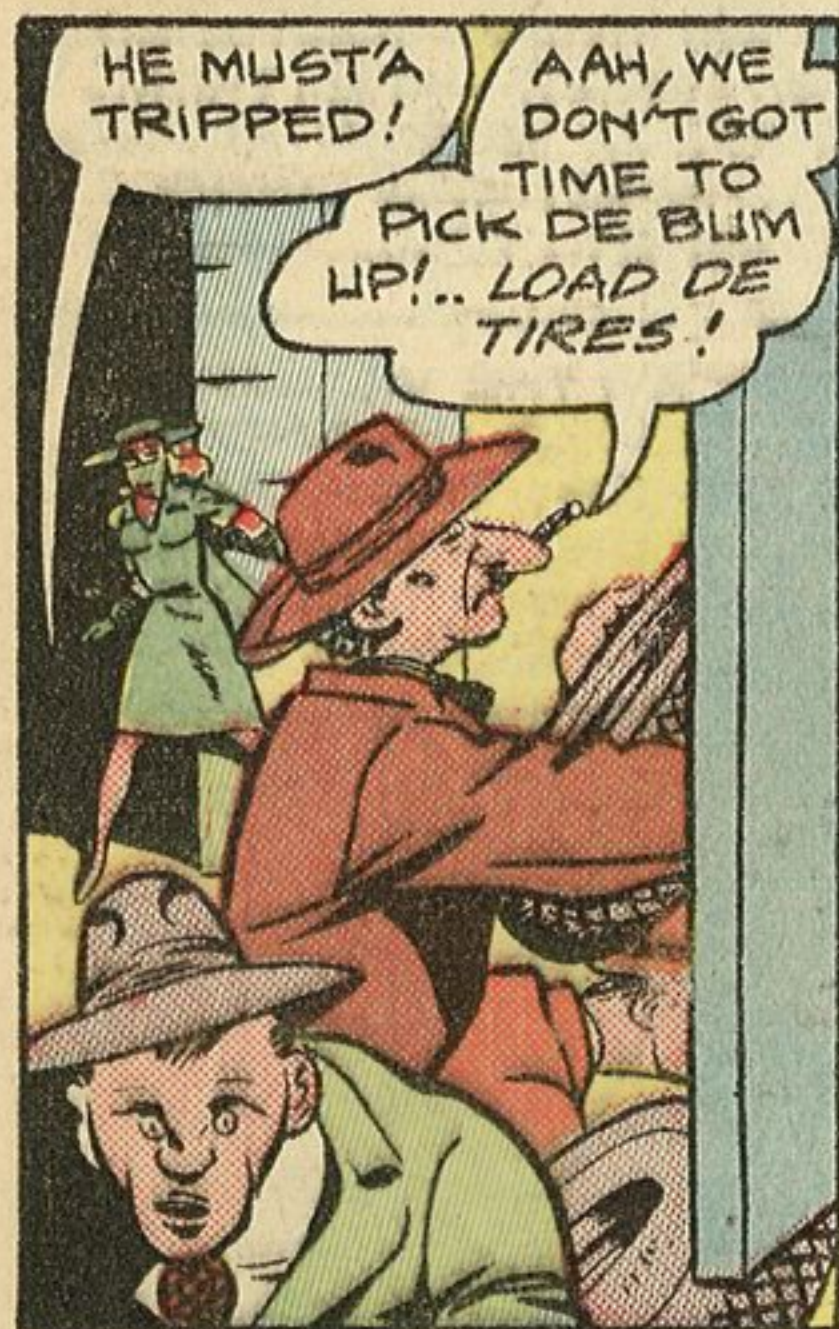


LADY LUCK

By *Klaus Nordling*









WELL!!.. HI, MR. MYSTIC!!
WHEN DID YOU GET BACK
FROM SOUTH AMERICA?

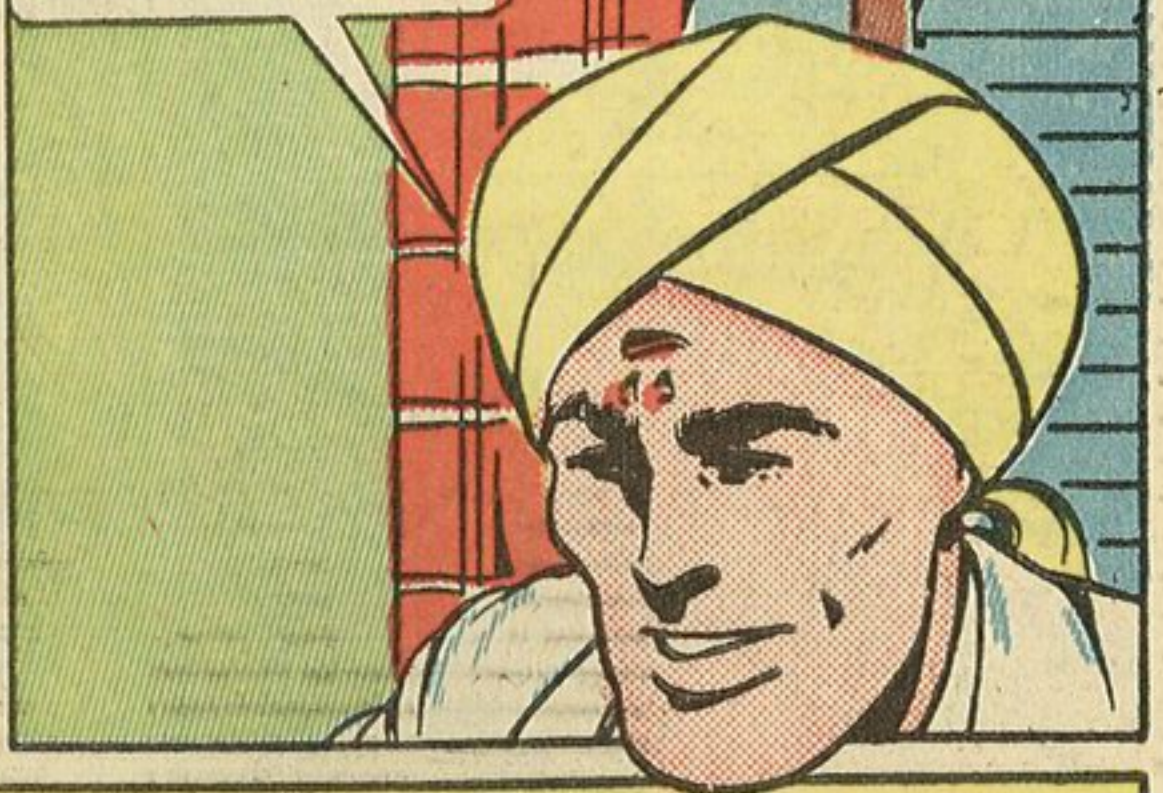
HI, MEN!! I GOT
BACK LAST NIGHT...



WITH A BAGFUL OF NEW
STORIES, I SUPPOSE?..
WELL!!.. COME ON!!.. GIVE
OUT!!.. WHAT'S OUR FAY-
ORITE YARN SPINNER
GOT FOR US THIS
TIME??..



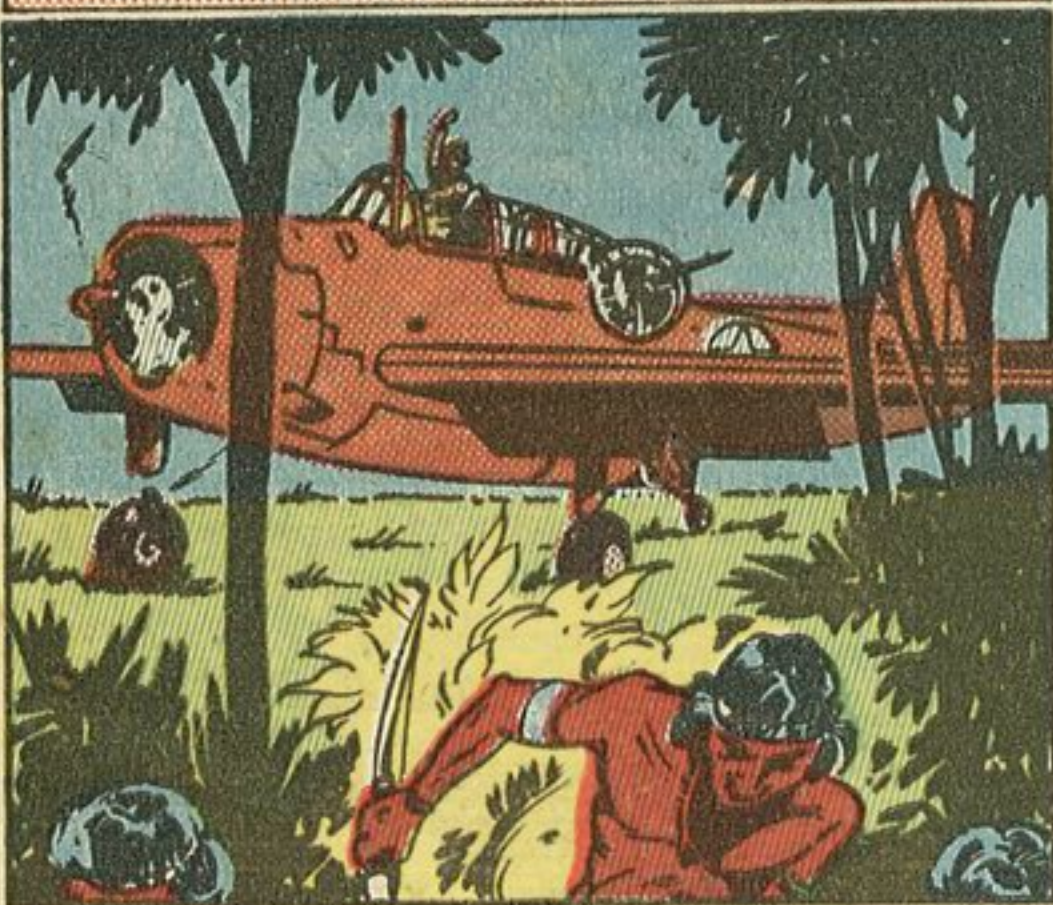
HMMM... WELL... YOU'LL ONLY LAUGH
AS USUAL, BUT I DID HEAR AN
INTERESTING THING... ABOUT A
MONTH AGO, ONE OF THE CREWS
BASED IN BRAZIL WAS TESTING A
NEW AVENGER OVER THE JUNGLES
WHEN MINOR MOTOR TROUBLE
DEVELOPED..



MR. MYSTIC

S.R. Powell

THEY LANDED IN A SMALL FIELD
TO MAKE ADJUSTMENTS, WHEN
THEY SAW A CROWD OF INDIANS
AND CALLED TO THEM...



EVIDENTLY TERRIFIED, THEY
RAN OFF, LEAVING AN OLD
WITCH DOCTOR, WHOM THE
PILOT APPROACHED...



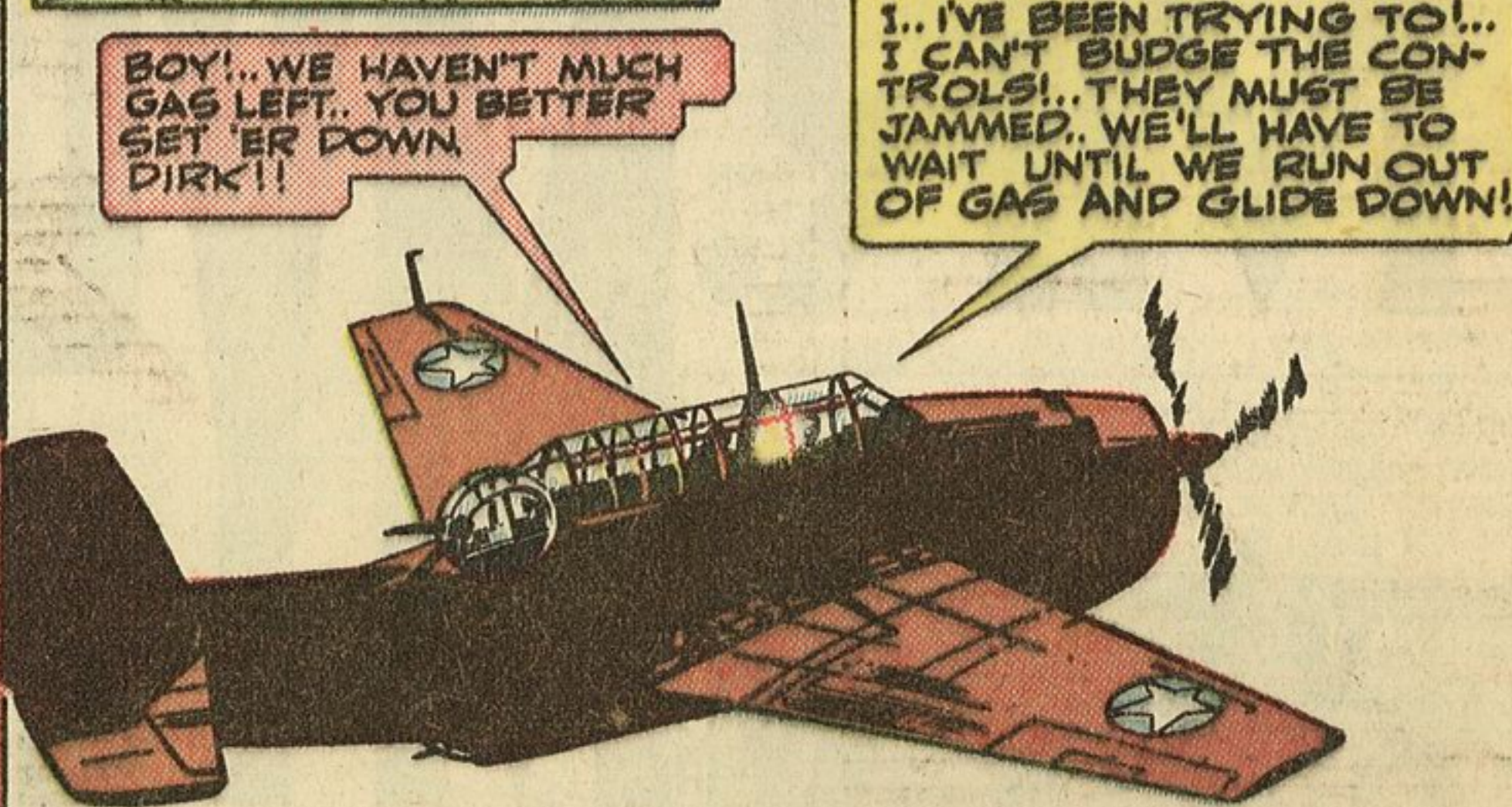
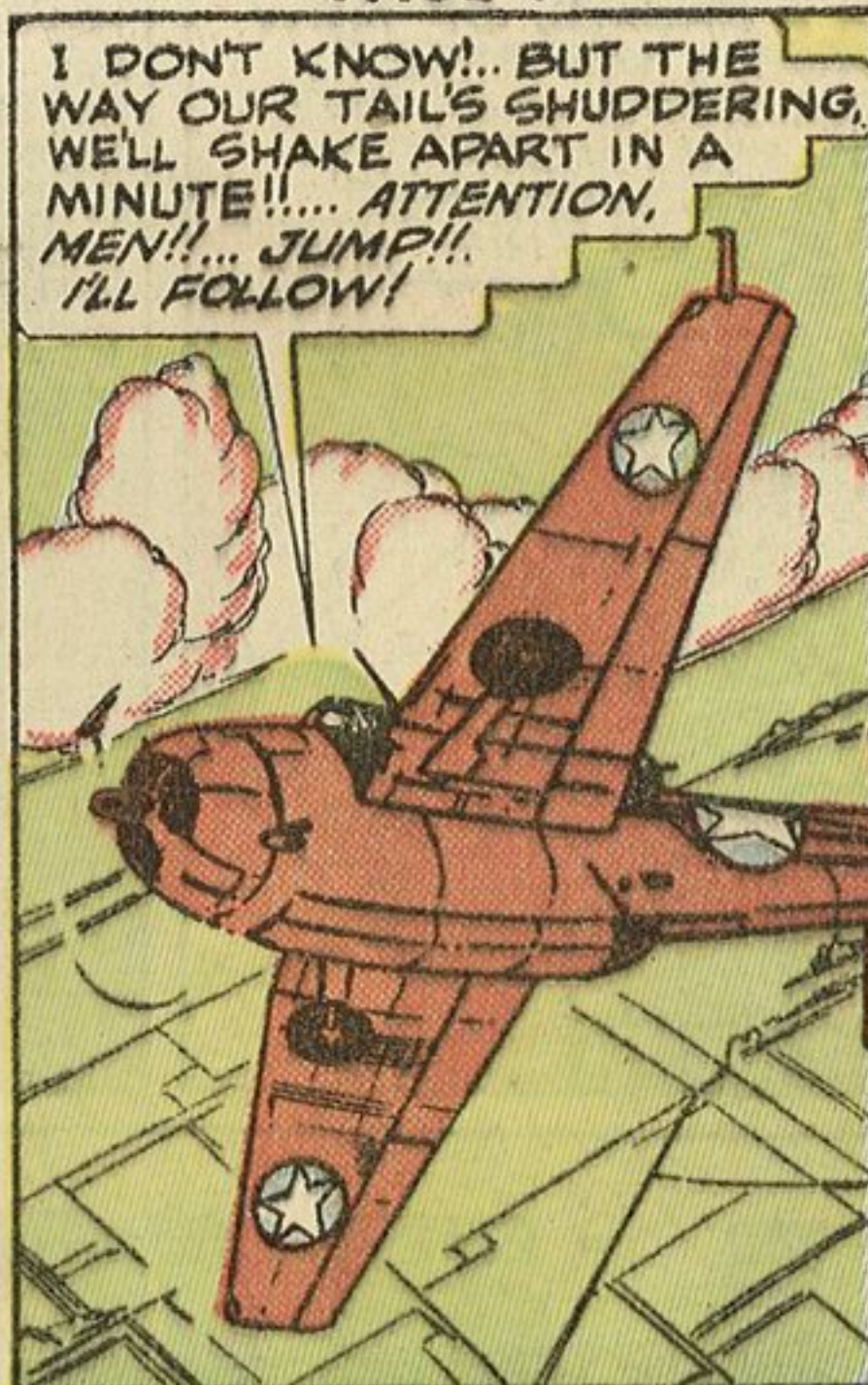
HOW!!.. WHY DID YOUR
PEOPLE RUN AWAY??..
WE ARE FRIENDS!

PEOPLE RUN...
THINK YOU EVIL...
ONLY BIRDS SHOULD
FLY... MAN, NO!!..

PEOPLE RIGHT!!.. SKY IS FOR
BIRDS!!.. YOU ARE EVIL AND I
PUT ANCIENT CURSE ON YOUR
WICKED MACHINE!.. I MAKE IT
STAY UP IN SKY
FOREVER!!

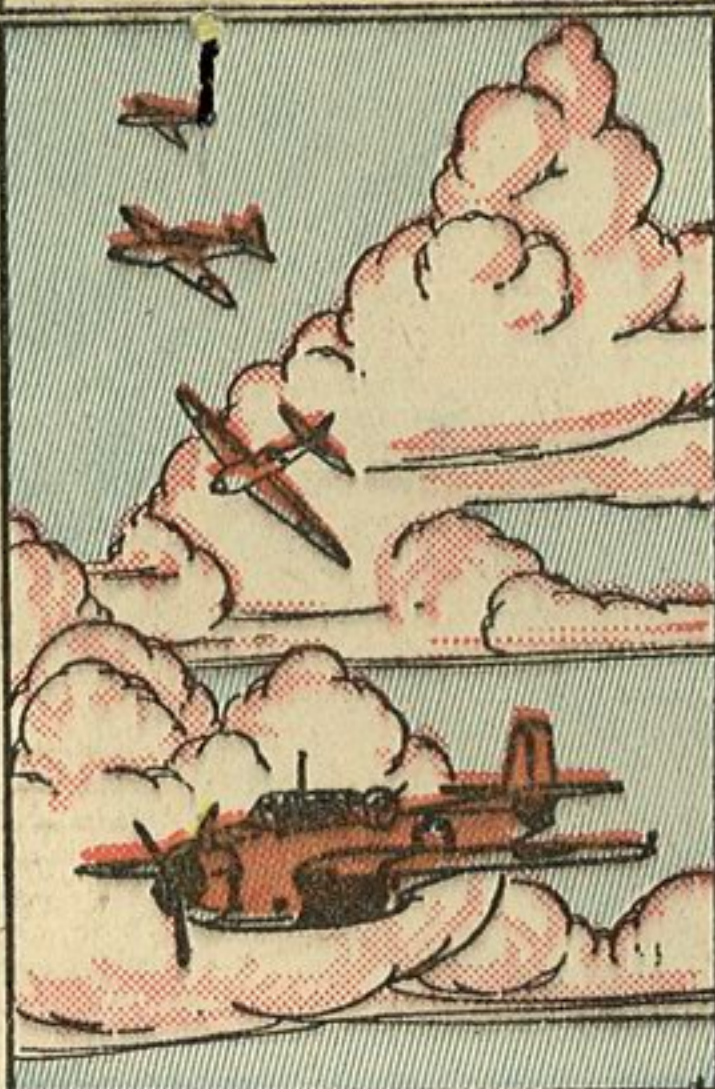
HEY! DIRK!!
COME ON!!.. IT'S
ALL FIXED!





WELL, THEY GOT DOWN ALL-RIGHT, BUT THEY COULDN'T FIND THE PLANE... OF COURSE THIER STORY WASN'T BELIEVED, BUT A WEEK LATER, IT WAS SIGHTED DRIFTING OVER THE PANAMA CANAL!

JUDGED A MENACE IT WAS ORDERED DESTROYED BY A FLIGHT OF AIRACOBRAS THAT REALLY POUNCED ON IT..



CRIPES!!! I PUT EVERY ME BULLET I HAD INTO THAT PLANE, AND IT'S STILL FLYIN'!! NOTHIN' WILL EVER BRING IT DOWN!!

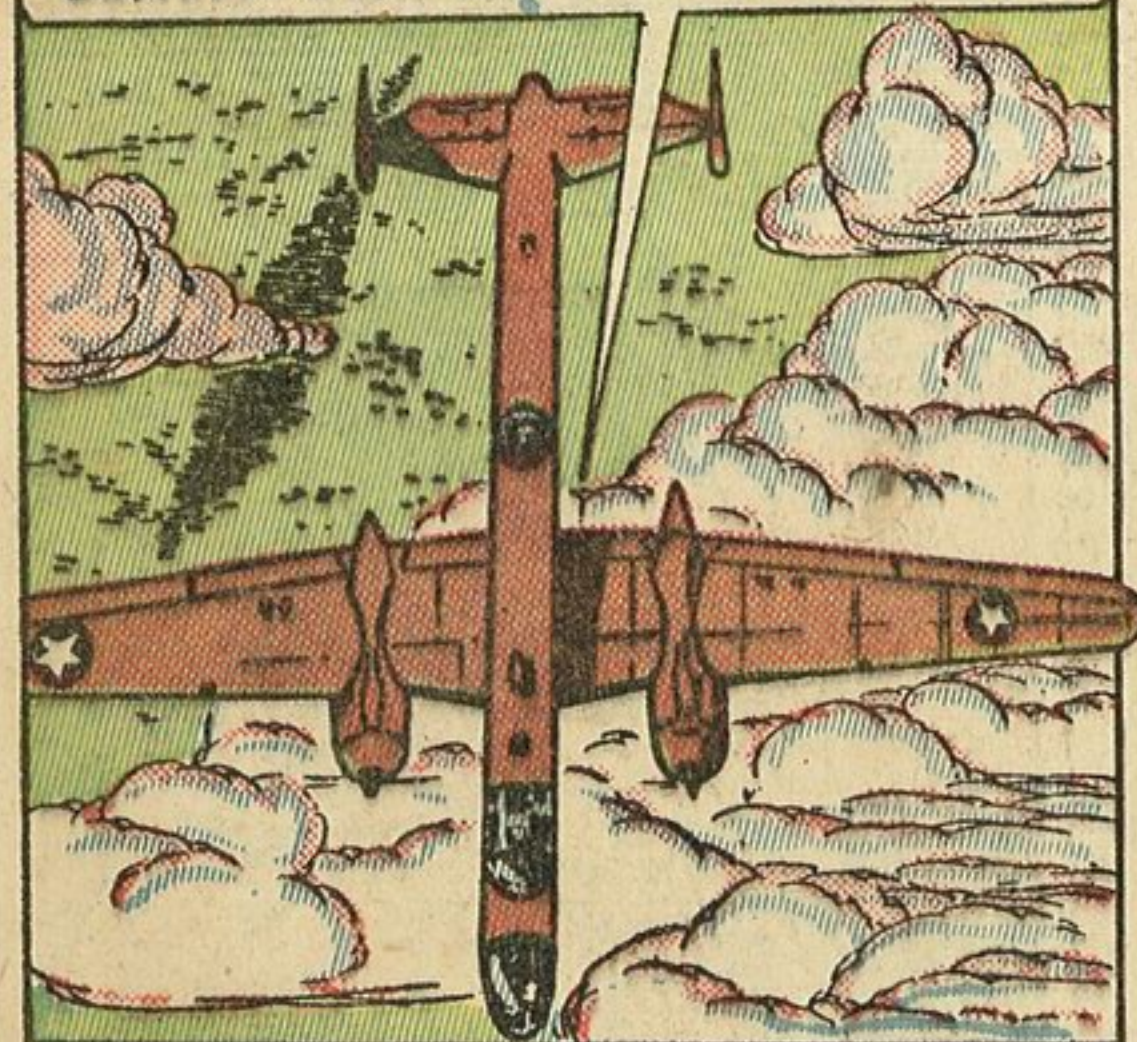


WELL.. BEFORE THEY COULD REARM AND GET BACK, THE GHOST PLANE HAD DISAPPEARED AGAIN... IT HASN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE... NOW GO AHEAD AND LAUGH!!



THREE HOURS LATER..

MAJOR!!! LOOK! THERE!!! A NAZI SUB JUST BELOW THE SURFACE!!! OH BOY!!! OH BOY!!



M. MAJOR!!! T. THE BOMB BAY DOORS WON'T O...O...OPEN!!

THEY WON'T WHAT?!!

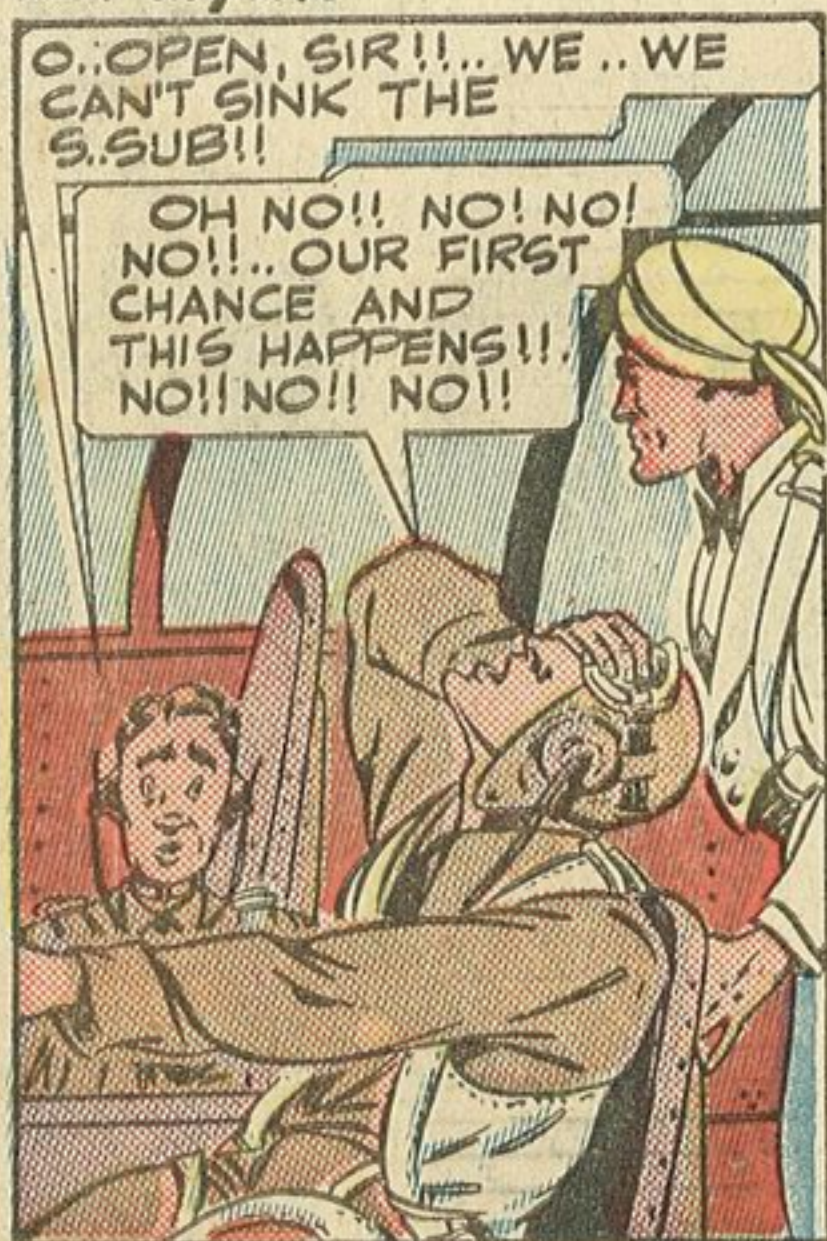


OH BOY!!! THAT'S THE BEST ONE YOU'VE TOLD YET... GHOST PLANE!! WHEEE!! C'MON, CHUM.. LET'S GO ON PATROL AND CLEAR YOUR NOGGIN' OF THOSE GREMLINS RUNNIN' AROUND IN IT!



↑ CUT BOTH SHEETS ON RED LINE ↑

Mr. Mystic



O..OPEN, SIR!!.. WE ..WE CAN'T SINK THE S.SUB!!

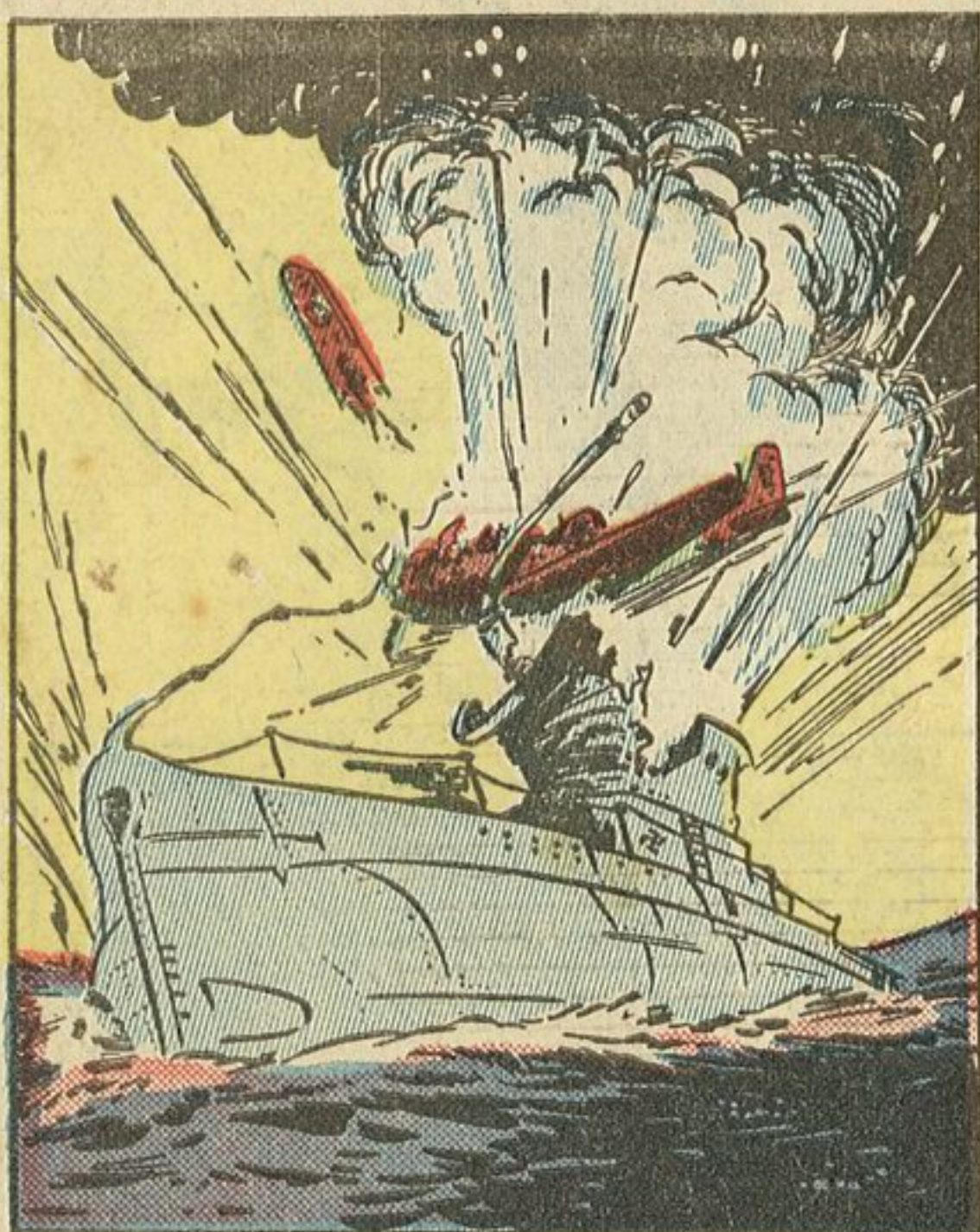
OH NO!! NO! NO! NO!!.. OUR FIRST CHANCE AND THIS HAPPENS!! NO!! NO!! NO!!



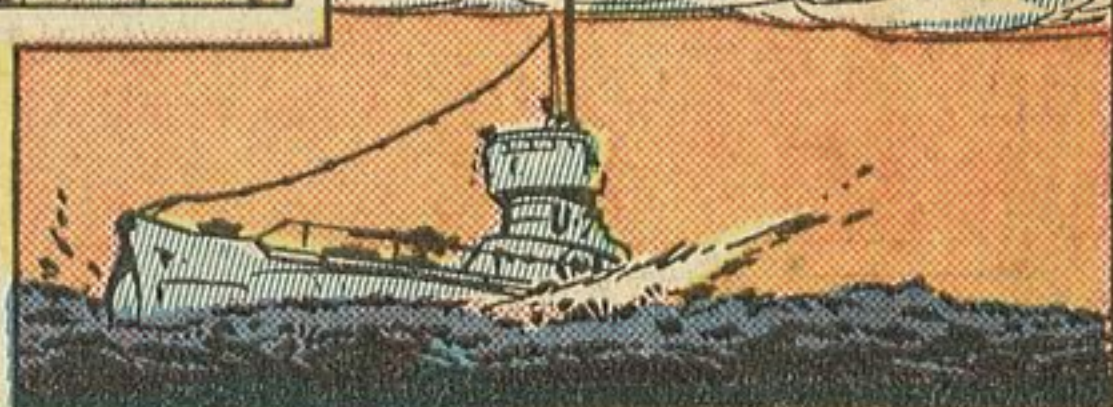
GAD!! WHAT FOUL LU... WHAT IN??? THE.. THE GHOST PLANE!!!



A CURSE IS HOLDING IT UP... WHY CAN'T A STRONGER WILL BRING IT DOWN??.. I COMMAND YOU TO FALL.. FALL AND SHATTER YOURSELF AGAINST THAT RISING SUBMARINE!!



IT WORKED!!.. AND NO ONE SAW IT!!.. GOOD!... THE TORPEDO EXPLODED AND BLEW OFF THE SUB'S CONNING TOWER, BUT IT'S STILL AFLOAT!!



MAJOR!... LISTEN!!.. DID YOU RADIO THE SUB'S POSITION? YEAH.. SURE!... BUT WHAT GOOD'LL IT DO?.. IT'LL BE MILES AWAY BEFORE ANOTHER PLANE CAN GET HERE!.. OH!!!.. AM I GONNA BE RAZED!!



AND SO.. TWO HOURS LATER...



MAJOR!!.. HONEY CHILE!!.. PAL!! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN??.. BOY!! DID YOU DO A SWELL JOB!!

AW LAY OFF!!

LAY OFF, HE SAYS WHEN HE KNOCKS OFF A SUB'S CONNING TOWER AND SETS IT UP FOR US TO SINK'ER!! YOU'RE NUTS!!.. WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!! OUR BOMB BAY...

LAY OFF THE GUY SAYS!! HUH!!



SURE!!.. SURE!!.. OKAY, JOE MODEST SO YOU DIDN'T.. MAYBE IT WAS MYSTIC'S GHOST PLANE!!

YEAH!!.. MAYBE IT WAS...

WAS!!

YEAH.. MAYBE IT WAS...



↑ FOLD ALONG THIS LINE ↓